

## University Missourian

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## UNIVERSITY CALENDAR

- Nov. 14. Football—Missouri vs. Washington.  
Athenaeum Literary Society.  
Union Literary Society.  
New Era Debating Club, Room 14, Academic Hall, 7:30 p. m.  
M. S. U. Debating Club.  
Nov. 15. Lecture by George Z. T. Sweeney, Auditorium.  
Nov. 21. Athenaeum Literary Society.  
Union Literary Society.  
New Era Debating Club, Room 14, Academic Hall, 7:30 p. m.  
M. S. U. Debating Club.  
Nov. 25. 4 p. m. to Nov. 30, at 8 a. m. Thanksgiving Holidays.  
Dec. 4. Lecture, John T. McCutcheon, Auditorium.  
Dec. 18. Lecture, Lorado Taft, Auditorium.

## GET BUSY AND WIN.

Every student should have his voice in good condition for the cheering Thanksgiving. The report of the game will be read by everybody in Missouri and Kansas and we won't like to have it said that the Jayhawks outcheered their opponents. The student should tie his hat on army fashion, else he will find it has gone up into the air and fallen under the bleachers when Missouri makes a touchdown. He should stand next to a small person so that when his neighbor gets excited and hits him on the back the result will not be severe.

Everyone will stand up when the excitement begins, hence the small student should be there at daylight (more or less) to get a front seat. The student should tie a string around his finger to remind him that he brought his girl to the game. He will forget all about her during the game (and she about him) but when it is over she will need his help to get home through the crowd at the park and on the car. When the game is over the student who came alone should walk down town to wear away his joy and surplus energy.

The crowd coming back to school will be a tired but happy bunch. They will have had the time of their lives and would not have missed it at any cost. But now and then their thoughts run forward to the football reception, and they remember that there is a good time in social activities as well as in athletics.

One of the most practical methods suggested to insure the performance of duty in official positions is that of the recall. By this method, if a public official does not perform his duty, a petition signed by a certain number of voters will bring about another election, when the official can either be ousted or his attitude approved.

The total vote cast for and against the eight amendments which came before the people of Missouri at the last election shows that a presidential year is a poor time to vote on such matters.

The United States court of appeals upholds the decision of Judge Grosscup, that the \$29,400,000 fine against the Standard Oil Co. is wrong, and oil will not go up right away.

Cross-country running is one of the best sports and should be encouraged here. It does much to strengthen the muscles and the lungs and hence the mind of the runner.

Cuba is electing another president. Has the adopted child learned how to swim alone or shall we have to go to the rescue again?

## Big Bequest for Yale.

The final settlement of the estate of Archibald Blount, of Hertfordshire, England, shows that Yale University will receive from the estate about \$326,000. The bequest is unhampered by any conditions. Under the will of the late F. C. Hewitt, Yale, '58, the \$50,000 left by him recently to the university, is also unconditional.

## VIEWPOINTS

(The University Missourian invites contributions, not to exceed 200 words, on matters of University interest. The name of the writer should accompany such letters, but will not be printed unless desired. The University Missourian does not express approval or disapproval of these communications by printing them.)

## Hint to The "Co-Eds."

To the Editor of the University Missourian:  
The girls should take heed that Leap Year is almost gone. Now is the time for the masterly girl to propose to her sweetheart, whose bashfulness prevents him from proposing to her. The timid boy would be only too glad to go to a dance or party if some girl would only take him.

BACHELOR.

## Likes Classical Plays.

To the Editor of the University Missourian:  
I see by the University Missourian that students are to present Dr. Goldsmith's classic comedy "She Stoops to Conquer." This is indeed a laudable undertaking. A classical play has not been produced by University talent for years. Instead of Shakespeare, Sheridan and Johnson, we have had "Jane," "Christopher, Jr.," "Charley's Aunt," and other ephemeral farces.

Surely "She Stoops to Conquer" is a stride in the right direction. L.

## 'VARSITY NOTES

Miss Katherine Prewe left today for her home in Webster Groves, to spend a few days with her parents.

Walter Stemmons, editor of the Savitar, has returned from Carthage, where he has been a witness in a murder trial.

The Benton Hall football team will play a game tomorrow morning with a team representing a boarding house across the street from Benton.

Malcolm Perryman of Chillicothe, Mo., arrived Friday afternoon to attend the Washington football game and to visit friends at 1104 Hudson street.

More than a hundred paintings which are to be exhibited in the Art Museum in Academic Hall after next Saturday have arrived and are being arranged for the display.

The Alpha Phi Sigma will give a reception this evening for the faculty women at Read Hall. The feature of the evening will be a play by the members of the society.

C. W. Mullinax, a student in the Law Department, gave an oyster supper to several friends at the U. D. Club last night. Mullinax entertained his friends, as a way of celebrating his election as treasurer of Putnam county at the recent election.

The students in the Department of Journalism of the University of Missouri will have their mid-semester examination in English tomorrow in the University auditorium. The examination will be chiefly on the paragraph, outline and marks of punctuation.

The second issue of the Missouri Oven, the monthly publication of the University of Missouri, is out today. The "Co-op" furnishes the material for a double-page cartoon. Student celebrities and institutions are "roasted" in the time-honored custom of the Oven.

## ANGLO-SAXON APPETITES

The Anglo-Saxon race is prone to peculiarities and eccentricities of diet. At a dinner table it is interesting . . . to watch one's fellow guests and note what they take and what they decline, and the most striking results are obtained by observing a party of English men and women at the table d'hôte in a foreign land. One section abhors omelets, another is equally emphatic in refusing Italian pastes, macaroni, and the like, while others declare that the sight of oil-dressed salad inspires nausea. Some take cheese and fruit, others do not. But the noteworthy feature in this pick-and-choose dietary is the solemnity with which the idiosyncrasy is asserted, with an accent of sincerity which betokens the consciousness of merit. It is not merely a question of disliking this or that article of food, the tone is such as to cast aspersions on all who think otherwise. If, by way of contrast, we watch foreigners at dinner we shall be struck by the fact that while they may vary as to quantity, old and young alike partake of the dishes in due sequence. Why is that the English stomach in general shows such antipathy to olive oil, which is the ordinary culinary fat in so many parts of the world? How is it that the Englishman, who revels in such light delicacies as roly-poly pudding, fights shy of nouilles and vermicelli? One explanation may be that children in many families are allowed to pick and choose, or, at any rate, to express approval or dislike, a license which bears pernicious fruit in later life. It may be added that in no country is the culinary field as limited as in England. In France they make use of numerous vegetables and foodstuffs unknown across the Channel.—British Medical Journal.

## THANKS!

HAMILTON W. MABIE, author and journalist, associate editor of the New York Outlook, writes: "I have been greatly interested in all the announcements that have been made about the Department of Journalism in connection with the University of Missouri. I trust you will send me such publications as have been issued from the Department. I should like to say something briefly in the Outlook about the work in the University of Missouri and with the aid of this material I will try to do so before long."

Flora B. Roberts, librarian of the Second District State Normal School at Warrensburg, writes: "We are receiving the University Missourian now daily and have placed it in our reading room, where many of our students are now enjoying it. We are indebted to the Board of Curators of the University for their generosity in sending it to us."

Purd B. Wright, librarian of the Free Public Library of St. Joseph, writes: "We are delighted to have the University Missourian in our library. Can you not furnish me the back numbers that our file may be complete?"

R. S. Douglass, librarian of the Third District State Normal School, at Cape Girardeau, writes: "We are receiving the University Missourian and thank you for it very much. We find it quite interesting and full of news."

## OUR OLDEST FAMILIES

The Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches held their inter-tribal council on Oct. 1. Chief Ahpeaton was re-elected chief of the Kiowas, Quannah Parker of the Comanches, Apache John of the Apaches.

Paul Corbett, of Kamiah, is a full blooded Indian, but he is a stockholder and director in the Kamiah Bank, a stockholder in the Kamiah Bridge Company and a landed proprietor of no small pretensions.

A descendant of Tama's band of Musquakie Indians is now the engineer of a fast passenger train on the Burlington road. He is here on the same ground where his ancestors lived for many generations. Few passengers who ride behind him know that a Tama Indian sits in the cab of the engine as it speeds over the prairies.

Hollow Horn Bear, chief of all the Sioux, returning from a visit to Senator Gamble at Yankton, found himself "broke," and through Interpreter Elliston sought Judge Witten, in charge of the Tripp registration, and asked for a loan of \$5 to buy food for his family. When the Judge presented a \$5 bill Elliston pointed out Hollow Horn Bear's picture on it. Judge Witten kept the bill and gave the chief specie. He wished to retain the bill which contained the picture of the only living man ever photographed in that manner. Hollow Horn Bear made a speech in Congress in 1889, and as he is a good-looking specimen of his race his picture was engraved on both the \$5 and \$20 bills.—Indian's Friend.

## RULES IS RULES

Germany, as is well known, is a much-governed country. The policemen there not only keep order, but go far out of their way to make people tread the straight and narrow path. Bicycle regulations, for instance, are very stringent in German cities. A bicyclist, after proving that he can ride by means of a test under the eyes of solemn judges, must furthermore, after he has obtained his official permit, subject to voluminous and complicated regulations! To begin with, he must have a number. This number, according to his rule book (which he must always carry), "is to be affixed to the bicycle in plain view, both on the front handlebar and on the tool box under the saddle." Once an American, who had just obtained his permit, decided that it would be more convenient for him to carry his tool box on the front handlebar. But knowing that his number must be affixed under the saddle, in order to be seen from behind, he carefully hung it there by means of a couple of wires. Then he sallied courageously forth. He had hardly travelled half a dozen blocks before he was stopped by a stern policeman.

"You are not observing the rules of bicycling," said the latter solemnly. The foreigner looked bewildered.

"But I have the number in front of my bicycle and behind, too."

"The regulations read that the number in the back should be affixed to the tool box," said the officer, eyeing the number hung from the two wires with immense disapproval.

"And do you mean to say that, just because the rule is worded that way, I am obliged, whether I desire it or not, to carry my tool box under the saddle?" "I do."

Argument was useless. The policeman would not allow the foreign bicyclist to proceed until the latter had solemnly promised to restore the tool box, duly numbered, to its proper position as soon as he reached home.—New York Times.

## WHAT EDITORS ARE SAYING

## Palma And Cuba.

Thomas Estrada Palma, ex-president of Cuba, deserved kinder fortunes than befell him, since he was well meaning, patriotic and unselfish. He failed as president, was compelled to invoke the intervention of the United States, and passed the last two years of his life in great popular disfavor, regarded by the Moderates as one who had mismanaged their cause and by the Liberals as having brought in the stranger, after defrauding them of victory at the polls. Whether Palma deserved all the criticism passed upon him by errors or faults of commission, no doubt exists that he was not qualified to be at the helm of the Cuban ship of state on its first voyage under its own flag. A ripened scholar, he had been absent from Cuba twenty-four years when he entered upon the presidency. He came from cloistered calm to be the executive of a people naturally turbulent and flushed by recent deliverance from hostile rule. He confronted crisis after crisis, and finally succumbed under circumstances so humiliating that recollection of them will probably long obscure to Cubans his self-sacrifice his unquestionable services and his unquestionably good intentions.—Boston Transcript.

## Common Sense at Weddings.

According to the Colorado papers the craziness of wedding pranks is the direct cause of the untimely death of a girl recently one of the Moberly's citizens and most respected and beloved by all who knew her. The extent to which these pranks are carried is a disgrace to civilization, to refinement and the sacred relation of the marriage contract. It has come to pass that a decent, refined, quiet and respectful wedding cannot be held without it being practically disgraced by a number of well-meaning, but almost criminally, misguided friends. It would seem that a few such instances as the one here cited ought to be enough to break up this miserable custom that even hotbeds and savages would regard as disgraceful and demoralizing. It would seem that it was time to get back to decency and common sense in the matter of wedding celebrations.—Moberly Democrat.

## An Example in Sensationalism.

In the year 1789 the whole French people was in a state of political excitement. They seized eagerly upon everything sensational. A young journalist named Camille Desmoulins shared this feeling, and took advantage of it. He wrote a series of articles called "Lamp-post Talks to the People of Paris," in which he urged that anybody who was not a friend of the people ought to be taken to the nearest lamp-post and hanged. He was not himself a bloodthirsty man. He chose his title chiefly because it sounded so picturesque. After a time he saw that they were executing a great many innocent men and women, and began to tell men so. Then they said that he was not a friend of the people any longer, and executed him. This story has a moral for us in America to-day. It shows the danger that comes to a people which reads newspapers for the sake of excitement instead of for the sake of information.—President Hadley, in Youth's Companion.

## Spirit Not Quotation.

Mr. Charles P. Johnson regrets the disappearance of eloquence. He says no great criminal lawyer ever lived who did not study Shakespeare as diligently as he studied Blackstone, and every appeal to a jury was full of quotations from the great dramatist.

Perhaps the great lawyers and political spellbinders of the past worked the poet too hard. Oratory is like a good dinner. Substantial dishes make the real meal. Angel food and lady fingers are well enough in their way, but they don't fill up and make a man feel satisfied with himself. Shakespeare has fed many great minds, but probably, to the majority of orators, he is never anything but a book of quotations from which the speaker takes pretty poses but no thought. Such oratory became conventional. The quotation marks were too plainly visible. It was sometimes pleasing, occasionally persuasive, but never compelling. Bob Ingersoll was the last of these orators. He picked pretty flowers from all the poets. Some he used fresh, some he painted a bit, all of them he scattered about with a generosity born of the perfect knowledge that there were plenty more where they came from. But nobody ever took Bob seriously. It is doubtful if he ever produced any lasting impression on any human brain and certain that he never carried conviction to a single human heart. Habitual quoter seldom get below the surface of things. And your plain, average man, while he may be amused by a pretty outside has a healthy suspicion that there is nothing but wind inside the gorgeous bubble.

A speaker who steep his soul in Shakespeare and Milton until he makes their thought his own will utter it with his own vocabulary. The poet will not be a crutch for him to hobble about on,

## ISIDORA DUNCAN

MISS ISADORA DUNCAN, who is to dance here for the first time since she came into measurable international celebrity, next Wednesday and Thursday evenings at Jordan Hall, is one of the prophetesses that practice what they preach. She not only dances Greek, but, according to a reporter of the Sun who had a conversation with her in New York the other day, she looks Greek, in private life. Even the cosmopolitan atmosphere of the Plaza Hotel does not reduce her to the level of the women who sit about and travel up and down in the lift with this slight figure in the flowing Hellenic draperies. In the seclusion of her own salon Miss Duncan wore white sandals and a loose white gown not unlike a coat that did not fit the figure and barely touched the floor, opening over a pale blue smock that hung straight to the floor in front. The long coat of course covered it in the back. Then over her head, tied so high under her chin that it hid the lower part of the face, was a pale rose tinted veil, knotted several times before its two ends fell to the floor. Far down over the back of her hands fell the loose sleeves of the white overgarment, which, like the other half of the costume, was made of crepe with a figure of the same color as the material. It is certain that Miss Duncan wore sandals. The reporter saw them. Then he saw something that looked like stockings but were different. They were in the place where stockings usually go, but they were very loose and full. They answered the same purpose, although one could not suppress the fearful thought that they must wrinkle terribly under the sole.

"Are you one of the people who want to know what I think of my imitators?" Miss Duncan asked the reporter. "Then I will tell you what I say to all that want to know. Those that imitate me may take off their stockings and other parts of dress and they may then do rather stupid and perhaps vulgar things; but they are proof in their little way of what the movement that I began here ten years ago has accomplished. There is at least a charm in dancing without shoes and stockings and stays that every public can appreciate. So these numerous women that imitate me are really bearing evidence to the fact that the standards of beauty in the dance I first struggled to make known are recognized everywhere. Don't think I have imitators only in America. They follow me wherever I go. They sprang up even in the Caucasus when I went there, and Germany is full of them."

Miss Duncan is not in the least an aggressive person. She speaks in a very low voice, but her enunciation is very distinct. There is little peculiarity of accent in her speech, which is musically Londonese if it is anything. "Then there are so many of the opera houses in Europe that have already put my ideas of dancing into more or less complete operation," she went on. "In St. Petersburg, where I have had some of my greatest success, there is a tablet over the entrance to the training room of the dancers of the Imperial Russian Opera House reading that it is the purpose of the school to copy the principles of Isadora Duncan's art. They are carried out in a certain sort of way, surely as well as might be expected, although I wished they had not referred to the principles as mine. I am only trying to put into the dance what everybody who loved it and realized what it meant, from Socrates and Plato down to the present day, has said and thought. Music from its seven tones and their half tones may in the hands of a master produce a symphony. The human body has certain rhythms which if they be trained, could accomplish perhaps almost as much in the expression of beauty. All that I am trying to do is to restore the knowledge of people as to what the power of the dance for beauty is. Naturally for the most perfect means of expressing the beauty possible to the body in the dance I have gone back to the Greek models. It was among them more than among any other nation that the dance was brought to its highest power as a means of expressing an art."

## Animals' Memory.

"The elephant's memory is proverbial," said F. Martin Duncan, F. Z. S., at the New Gallery Photographic Exhibition, "but that of other beasts of the jungle is hardly less noteworthy." Tigers in captivity always remember a kindness and recognize a friend, even after the lapse of months. Lions have been in a zoological garden for years have also been known to show signs of abject fear when visited by native hunters from the country where they had their early home.—London Daily Mail.

but an inspiring presence moving him to expression, forceful an individual.

Mr. Johnson has convinced the judgment (or added the wits) of many injuries, but it is dollars to dimes that it was because he had Shakespeare's thought in his soul, not his lines in his mouth. And this true of all men who influence their fellow men by the power of speech. The man who stands too often between inverted commas is not the man to make his hearers sit up and take notice. He is out of fashion; and rightly so.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

## CHAMELEONS

OF all the various species of reptiles that are kept as pets, the chameleon is probably the most interesting—certainly the most bizarre in appearance. Unfortunately, they are very susceptible to cold, and therefore difficult to keep through the ever-varying climatic conditions of a Northern winter. Nevertheless, so quaint, interesting and amusing a pet is the chameleon that it will well repay one for all the trouble or care lavished upon it. Certainly the most successful method of keeping chameleons would be to let them have the run of a small conservatory, kept at an even temperature of about 65 degrees to 70 degrees Fahr., and in which there were a few dwarf trees for them to climb about. A cheap and successful method, where a conservatory is out of the question, is to have a wooden cage, with a glass front and sides, and a shallow water-tank floor. The water in the tank can quite easily be kept at an even temperature by means of a spirit lamp placed beneath it. In such cages the author has kept chameleons and boa constrictors most successfully, and at a very small cost.

Popular imagination has assigned to the chameleon the power of changing through all the colors of the rainbow, but its actual performance falls short of this, some colors being quite beyond its powers. However, the chameleon is something of a "quick-change artist," and can pass through a series of yellows, grays, greens, browns, to almost black; moreover, it can accomplish that feat which is beyond the power of the leopard, for it can, and does, change the color of its spots. The main factors that cause the rapid changes of color are anger, excitement, fear, warmth, cold and death. In the full blaze of the summer sun the chameleon assumes a blackish hue, with pale, pinkish yellow spots and ventral stripe.

What a quaint, archaic appearance the chameleon presents, more like the creation of some monkish sculpture, a stone "devil of Notre Dame" come to life, or some survivor from a past geological age. The toes, in their arrangement of three on one side and two on the other of each hand and foot, are singularly suggestive of a bird, as is also the manner in which they grasp the bough upon which the chameleon is resting or climbing. The constantly changing facial expressions are very quaint and laughable. There is always a look of sardonic humor lurking around the lines of the mouth and it is greatly increased by the weird effects produced by the independently moving eyes, indeed, the little reptile is a champion squinter. Anatomically, there are at least two most interesting points about the chameleon. First, it is unique among limbed reptiles as the possessor of a prehensile tail; and, secondly, for the peculiar blind out-growths of the lungs, which, spreading through the body, literally enable the animal to "swell wisely."

Generally speaking, the body of the chameleon presents a very lean and emaciated appearance, and can, by the contraction of the muscles lying between the ribs, become still more attenuated. This contraction generally takes place on the chameleon observing the approach of a foe and is accompanied by a change of color to a tint closely resembling that of its surroundings, making it practically impossible to detect the whereabouts of the reptile. For its size the chameleon has a very hot and ungovernable temper, and if disturbed and provoked will swell out its body, hiss, make violent snaps with its jaws, and change from one color to another with great rapidity. By this sudden and extraordinary display of wrath it very easily startles and puts to flight its smaller, unwelcome visitors.

To watch a chameleon feeding is really a wonderful and most interesting sight. The chameleon, resting absolutely motionless upon a bough, except for the independent rolling of its eyes, watches until an insect comes within the length of about its body and tail, then suddenly the long, fleshy, cylindrical tongue, with its curious lobed, cup-shaped end, is shot out, and the victim is stuck fast to it by a viscid secretion and drawn into the hungry mouth. If in a healthy condition the chameleon thoroughly enjoys a tepid spray bath, administered by the aid of a garden syringe. The water used should never be quite cold but with just the chill off. It also likes to lick the water off the leaves of the bush or shrub upon which it has taken up its abode. Although not exactly of an affectionate disposition, it soon learns to recognize its master or mistress, and on seeing him will climb along the bough in expectation of a feast of meal-worms. Altogether, the chameleon makes a most charming and interesting pet, requiring but little attention beyond a daily supply of live meal-worms, and a cage kept at a regular and even temperature.—London Country Life.

## "Gentleman" Defined.

The gentleman is the man who is master of himself, who respects himself and makes others respect him. The essence of a gentleman is eternal self-rule. It implies a character which possesses itself, a self-controlling force, a liberty which affirms and regulates itself according to the type of true dignity.—Purdue Exponent.